

THE
MONTHLY RECORD
OF THE
Five Points House of Industry.

Terms, One Dollar per Year.

VOL. VII.

JUNE, 1863.

No 2.



NEW-YORK:
PUBLISHED AT THE INSTITUTION, 155, 157, 159 WORTH STREET.

Ex Libris

SEYMOUR DURST

The Five Points House of Industry.

TRUSTEES,

(WHO ARE ALSO INCORPORATORS.)

ARCHIBALD RUSSELL, President,
CHARLES ELY,
HIRAM BARNEY,
MARSHALL LEFFERTS,

HUGH N. CAMP, Secretary,
FREDERICK G. FOSTER,
CHARLES H. SHIPMAN,
WILLIAM T. BOOTH,

R. B. LOCKWOOD, Treasurer.
DUNCAN, SHERMAN & CO., Bankers.

INCORPORATORS.

JAMES DONALDSON,
HENRY SHELTON,
W. E. CALDWELL,
J. R. SPALDING,
H. R. REMSEN,
W. W. CORNELL,
D. L. SUYDAM,

L. M. PEASE,
J. H. EARLE,
W. R. VERMILYF,
C. H. DARNEY,
R. A. WITTHAUS,
JOHN SLADE,
WM. SMITH BROWN,

H. B. CLAFFLIN,
RICHARD WARREN,
M. REYNOLDS,
J. W. HOTCHKISS,
C. B. TATHAM,
DANIEL S. SCHANCK,
THEO. BRONSON.

B. R. BARLOW, Superintendent and Collector.

PROGRAMME.

Daily Morning Prayer, at 6½ o'clock.

Daily Evening Prayer, at 6½ o'clock, devoted to Bible Instruction.

Day-School, every Week-day, Saturday excepted, from 9 A.M. to 3 P.M.

Sunday-School, at 9 o'clock A.M., and 2 o'clock P.M.

Children's Service, every Sunday Afternoon, at 3 o'clock.

Weekly Prayer-Meeting, on Wednesday Evening, at 7½ o'clock.

COME AND HELP US.

ORGANIZATION
OF THE
FIVE POINTS HOUSE OF INDUSTRY,
FOR THE YEAR 1863-4.

Superintendent.

B. R. BARLOW.

Matron.

MRS. M. E. BARLOW.

Board of Trustees.

ARCHIBALD RUSSELL, *Chairman.*

RADCLIFFE B. LOCKWOOD, *Treasurer.*

HUGH N. CAMP, *Secretary.*

FREDERICK G. FOSTER,

CHARLES H. SHIPMAN,

CHARLES ELY,

HIRAM BARNEY,

MARSHALL LEFFERTS,

WILLIAM T. BOOTH.

Auditing Committee.

RICHARD WARREN,

R. A. WITTHAUS.

Bankers.

MESSRS. DUNCAN, SHERMAN & CO.

Incorporators.

ARCHIBALD RUSSELL, *President.*

JAMES DONALDSON,

HIRAM BARNEY,

HENRY SHELDON,

WALLACE E. CALDWELL,

JAMES R. SPALDING,

CHARLES H. SHIPMAN,

FREDERIC G. FOSTER,

MARSHALL LEFFERTS,

REV. L. M. PEASE,

JOHN H. EARLE,

WASHINGTON R. VERMILYE,

CHARLES H. DABNEY,

WILLIAM SMITH BROWN,

R. B. LOCKWOOD, *Treasurer.*

HORACE B. CLAFLIN,

RICHARD WARREN,

MORRIS REYNOLDS,

F. W. HOTCHKISS,

CHARLES ELY,

HENRY R. REMSEN,

HUGH N. CAMP, *Secretary.*

R. A. WITTHAUS,

CHARLES B. TATHAM,

WILLIAM W. CORNELL,

JOHN SLADE,

DANIEL S. SCHENCK,

D. LYDIG SUYDAM,

WILLIAM T. BOOTH,

THEODORE BRONSON.

Dr.

RADCLIFFE B. LOCKWOOD, Treasurer, in account with THE FIVE POINTS HOUSE OF INDUSTRY.

Cr.

To Cash on hand March 1, 1862,
 " Amounts received during the year, on sundry accounts,
 as follows :

Loans returned, O. D. P.,	\$6 50
Rent,	672 34
Stationery,	113 11
Repairs,	71 88
Provisions,	49 32
Fuel,	29 00
Legacies,	1,117 50
Board,	762 12
Record,	570 56
Donations,	15,804 77

1,433 71

By Amounts paid during the year on sundry accounts, as
 follows :

Provisions,	\$6,380 04
Clothing,	883 73
Fuel and Lights,	887 18
Books and Stationery,	270 89
Record,	1,316 81
Medicine,	243 19
Salaries,	2,503 00
Out Door Poor,	246 33
Bible Reader,	483 51
Furniture,	874 92
Repairs,	1,094 71
Transportation,	234 30
Interest and Insurance,	1,039 71
Incidentals,	1,013 93
" Bond and Mortgage,	
" Loan to School Fund,	
" Balance,	

19,257 10

\$16,977 80
3,100 00
200 00
488 51

\$20,715 81

To Balance on hand, March 1, 1863,

\$433 51

We have compared the books of the Institution with the above balance-sheet, and find
 the amount of \$483.51, balance in hands of Treasurer, correct.

New-York, March 9, 1863.

RICHARD WARREN, } Auditing Committee.
 R. A. WITTHAUS, }

OFFICE
 HV
 885
 .115
 FCB
 V. J. = 110.2
 (1863-JUNE)

MONTHLY RECORD

OF THE

Five Points House of Industry.

EDITED BY B. R. BARLOW, Superintendent.

VOL. VII.

JUNE, 1863.

No. 2.

OUR TWELFTH ANNIVERSARY.

WE have heard many commendations of the exercises of the occasion, which were witnessed by a large and well pleased audience. The simple music of the sweet voices of the little ones, unaided by any instrument, seemed to give as much satisfaction as usual; and many in whom we have confidence declared our Anniversary a perfect success, in its simplicity and hearty enjoyment.

At the appointed hour, the curtain rose, and a beautiful array of two hundred and seventy-five children met the admiring gaze of their friends. Never did they look better, and we felt thankful to be able and permitted to present so large and orderly an array of poor little ones for once dressed in smiles and ready for the evening's enjoyment. The exercises commenced with the following hymn :

EVERY day hath toil and trouble,
Every heart hath care;
Meekly bear thine own full measure
And thy brother's share.
Fear not, shrink not, though the burden
Heavy to thee prove;
God shall fill thy mouth with gladness
And thy heart with love.

Labor, wait; though midnight shadows
Gather round thee here,
And the storm above thee lowering
Fill thy heart with fear,
Wait in hope; the morning dawns
When the night is gone,
And a peaceful rest awaits thee
When thy work is done.

The great audience united with Rev. Dr. ASA D. SMITH in prayer. The children then sang the following hymn, which we found in that excellent paper *The Child at Home*, which seemed as appropriate as if written for us.

QUES.—Little pilgrims, stay and tell us,
Whither, whither do ye go?
Treading lightly, daily, nightly,
Murm'ring music soft and low?

ANS.—Treading lightly, daily, nightly,
Murm'ring music, on we go—
Traveling to our home in heaven,
Blessed home by Jesus given;

CHO.—Daily, nightly, treading lightly,
Glad and happy on we go.

QUES.—Little pilgrims, stay and tell us
If it is a pleasant way?
Upward tending, smooth ascending,
Will you never slide or stray?

ANS.—One attending, succor lending,
Keeps us that we can not stray,
Traveling to our home in heaven,
Blessed home by Jesus given;
Upward tending, straight ascending,
We shall never slide or stray.

QUES.—Little pilgrims, stay and tell us
Of the home to which you go;
Grief and sighing, pain and dying,
There as here do children know?

ANS.—Grief and sighing, pain and dying,
Little children never know
In that happy home in heaven,
Blessed home by Jesus given;

CHO.—Grief and sighing, pain and dying,
No one there shall ever know.

QUES.—Little pilgrims, stay and tell us,
May we go along with you?
Earth is dreary, we are weary,
We would find that heaven, too.

ANS.—Earth is dreary, come, ye weary,
There is room enough for you
In that happy home in heaven,
Blessed home by Jesus given.

CHO.—Earth is dreary, come, ye weary,
Share our joys, forever new.

ARCHIBALD RUSSELL, Esq., the President of the Institution, then delivered the following address:

If the question was asked, what is the most characteristic difference between the audience which so kindly and regularly assembles to greet us at our anniversary celebration and the children whom they come to encourage and patronize, there is only one answer that could be correctly made.

It is not in the wealth and comfort of the one, and the penury and destitution of the other; for, in this country especially, the transition from ease and affluence to poverty and distress is an every-day occurrence. With few exceptions, the wealth of New-York is to-day intrusted to men who commenced life without it, and learned lessons of practical economy under the stern teaching of necessity. The adventitious distribution of wealth is too evanescent and fluctuating to make its absence or possession a permanent line of demarkation. Many families are to-day suffering in our midst, whom the evils of war have stripped of their all, and their children eat the bread of charity instead of the wonted fare of their fathers' bountiful table.

Nor is it the superior gracefulness of the one, and the awkward bashfulness of the other; for, on the benches behind me there is as much native grace and natural beauty as in the seats in front. No one can visit our schools without being struck with the beauty of many of the little ones, and the seeming incongruity between their ragged clothing and their winning features. The chubby face, the well-rounded limb, the mirthful eye, and dimpled cheek are as often to be found in the Five Points child as in the over-fed, over-clothed, and over-tended nursling of wealthier parents. God seems often to compensate for the want of other blessings by the bestowal of beauty and a vigorous frame, and we must seek for the difference in some other distinctive trait.

It is not in the superior intellectual development of the children of the audience that the inherent difference exists. I *know* that surrounding in-

fluences so develop the mental energy of the little outcast, that the child of easier circumstances would have no chance in any contest. The little news-boy or street-sweeper learns to read human nature at a glance, before the child of wealthier parents is out of leading-strings; and his sharpened wits are equally alive to instruction at school as to practical teaching in the street. The Trustees earnestly invite the public to visit the schools and to examine the children for themselves, for they believe that they will not suffer in comparison with the children of any other class in the community.

If the difference is neither physical nor intellectual, neither is it a moral one. Exposed as they have all been to witness scenes of vice and degradation too gross even to be referred to here, their sensibilities are often blunted and their sense of decency becomes dormant; but, removed from contamination, and carefully instructed in the doctrines which give life and activity to the inner man, the divine principle asserts its preëminence, and the work of grace becomes only the more triumphant. Our little inmates have a knowledge of the Bible history, which few Sunday-schools possess, and many of them give daily evidence of having also learned those doctrines and teachings which make a man wise unto salvation. We have had much sickness and many deaths in the Institution during the last eight years of its organization, and many well-assured death-beds attest the reality of the teachings which they have received. I do not wish to be understood as representing them as more faultless or more pure than our own children, but to assert that they have the same capabilities, the same powers, and the same promised aid; and that the difference for which we seek lies not in the superior religious aptitude of the one and the innate impurity of the other.

There is but one word which truly expresses the difference — every child you see before you is *homeless*. If the word *home* awakens in every heart emotions of the tenderest kind, associations reaching back to your own infancy or connected with the infancy of your children; if home, with its thousand cares yet ten thousand joys, seems to you all that on earth you live for; if home — the most domestic word in our language, and linked with the most pleasing and endearing recollections — if home were stricken from the realities of your life, and you looked out into the desolate darkness which the world, without a home, would present to you, you will realize, perhaps, for the first time the true difference which exists between you and these little ones to-night. They are homeless; for the litter of dirty straw shared by the drunken mother with the starved child can not be called a home — the squalid room, without fire and without furniture, in which shiver the little ones, tremblingly fearing that their drunken father will, on his return, drive them all out into the yet colder wind of a wintry night, can not be called a home. The damp cellar or dance-house, where all the wild orgies of the Five Points present scenes too sad to be dwelt upon, can not be called a home. These are the places from whence come the children you see before you, and the only and first home many of them have known has been the asylum of the House of Industry. But whatever the Institution has been able to do for them, how infinitely short

of a mother's watchful care, or a father's guiding and restraining hand! They are homeless, with all the fearful desolation which that word implies. A few, it is true, have been blessed with some of the comforts of a decent home, though it has been checkered by poverty and misfortune; but they are exceptions to the rule, and, with truth, the children before you may be described as *homeless*.

Before entering upon a very brief statement of what the Institution has done for these homeless little ones, I want to call the attention of this audience to some facts connected with the residences of the working classes in New-York, which should be generally known and carefully considered.

During the last fifteen years, that is from 1845 to 1860, the population of New-York was doubled. It contained in 1845 about four hundred thousand inhabitants, and in 1860 about eight hundred thousand. In 1861, it was found by actual examination that four hundred and four thousand, or exactly one half of the population, lived in tenement-houses; so that the immense addition to the population in fifteen years was almost entirely stored away (I can find no more appropriate word) in tenement-houses. It is impossible to conceive any arrangement more inimical to the growth and culture of moral purity, domestic peace, and physical health, than the condition of a vast proportion of the tenement-houses in this city. There are many exceptions to this statement among the twelve thousand which exist, but no words can paint their general character, and no alarm can be sounded too loudly to warn this generation of the certain result of the system. It must be remembered that the plan of building tenement-houses is of comparatively recent origin. The first child born in one is hardly yet of age; and, therefore, we are only beginning to see the sad consequences arising from crowding families together in houses, without regard either to morality, decency, or health. It is difficult to see how a moral and quietly disposed family can be kept free from contamination in a house where they are exposed from infancy to contact with all that is vile, filthy, and obscene; and it is difficult to see how the manly simplicity of the boy or the modest respect of the girl can be maintained during an infancy spent in a dirty, overcrowded, and ill-kept tenement-house. The evil exists, our youth are growing up under its overpowering shadow, and it is an evil which the philanthropists of New-York should lay to heart and obviate as best they can. If we remain supine, the result will one day overwhelm this city, for the masses hold the political power and control, and if we allow them to be nurtured under circumstances so inimical to virtue, decency, and morality, the bitter fruits must be endured. If we allow the wind to be sown, we must reap the whirlwind. It is from the occupants of tenement-houses and underground cellars that all our beneficiaries come. In pleading for some attention to the evils that exist, I am pleading, therefore, for the class among which this Institution is especially designed to minister.

	Children under Sixteen.	Adults.	Total.
Total number of inmates in 1862,	428	363	691
Of whom sent to homes in the country,	182	85	267

	Children under Sixteen.	Adults.	Total.
Of whom returned to friends, .	156	18	174
“ sent to other institutions, .	29	—	29
“ enlisted,	—	2	2
“ expelled, discharged,	—	—	84
“ eloped,	—	—	15
“ housekeeping,	—	—	5
“ died,	5	—	

I regret to have to state that we have had a great deal of sickness in the Institution and neighboring streets during the past year. In truth, any one who goes there to labor must do it with the conviction that he exposes his health, if not his life, in the service, and nothing but Christian sympathy and a sense of duty can induce any one to undertake the task. Our Superintendent, Mr. Barlow, had a very severe attack of typhoid fever, and for nearly three months was unable to attend to his accustomed duties. In the good providence of God, he was restored to us, and is now able to devote his time, his strength, and heart, with the ripened experience gathered during five years of faithful service, to the management and interests of the Institution. Our housekeeper has been and still is incapacitated from active duty, and, in consequence, an unusual amount of labor and responsibility has fallen upon Mrs. Barlow. I mention these circumstances in detail, that we may the better enlist your sympathies, and that you may not forget the sacrifices which day by day are necessary to bring about the results which cheer and animate our anniversaries. Among the employees, adults and children, there has been much severe sickness, with five deaths. These have, in every case, however, been the result of incurable diseases. During the year, there have been two hundred and three cases treated, and one thousand one hundred and thirty-nine prescriptions administered. There have been fifty-four cases of typhus fever, three of diphtheria, twenty-two of acute bronchitis, and thirty-four of ophthalmia, while one hundred and sixty-one children have been vaccinated.

I have again the pleasing duty of rendering publicly our thanks to Dr. Joslin for the constant and devoted care he has continued to take of the Institution. He has, during the year, made one hundred and forty visits, and we can only duly estimate the time devoted to our interests when we remember how distant the Institution is from the scenes of his ordinary family practice. All this service has been rendered during the last year, as heretofore, gratuitously.

The daily attendance at the school has been about the same as last year. There have been one thousand and twenty-five children on the rolls of the school, and an average attendance of two hundred and eighty-six. We are still indebted to the Church of the Ascension for its liberal contribution and fostering care. The successful result of the exertions of the teachers is so well exhibited by the conduct, bearing, and proficiency of the pupils, that it is unnecessary for the Trustees to make any public acknowledgment of

their estimate of it. The health of our teachers this year has been better than last, but we have to regret the resignation of one who has long and successfully taught our most advanced class.

For the particular details of our finances, I refer you to the report of our Treasurer, which will be read. We entered upon this year with great misgiving, and feared that the disturbed state of the finances and general depression would greatly cripple our efforts. But our fears were groundless, and never have the finances of the Institution been in a better position than to-day. During the whole of this year we have been able to meet all our expenses by cash payments, and have insisted that each month the current indebtedness of the House should be ascertained and promptly paid. The public must remember, however, that we have no reservoir upon which to draw, to enable us to continue this cash system, which is so desirable; the little rills which supply our daily wants must be kept constantly bringing into the treasury their perennial streams.

The farm-school in Westchester continues, under the same arrangement as mentioned last year, to be managed by a special committee, and under the superintendence of Mr. Pease. The experiment of making it self-sustaining is steadily held in view, and the Managers state that the improvement of the property and growth of the trees and other small fruit is very satisfactory. There are at present twenty-two boys on the farm, and most of the work is now done there by them. During the last year, the committee raised, by donations, sales, and other sources, three thousand eight hundred and seventeen dollars and fifty-one cents, and expended three thousand seven hundred and seventy-seven dollars and ninety-five cents. It is a source of great satisfaction to the Trustees that the interesting experiment of making a farm-school self-sustaining is being so carefully and efficiently tested by the committee, and the ultimate result will be watched for with much interest by the community.

In conclusion, I have only in the name of my associates to thank the public for the continued interest taken in this Institution. When Mr. Pease first organized it, he acted as a pioneer, and exhibited a moral heroism in taking hold of the leprosy in our midst, which every one else shrunk from. His example has been imitated by hundreds, and the Trustees are well aware that in all parts of this city and in almost every other city schools of a kindred character have been established. But notwithstanding the absence of novelty, the public still sustain our efforts, crowd our anniversaries, and encourage our plans. May the management of this Institution continue to merit your approval, and tend to spread pure and undefiled religion among the degraded inhabitants of the Five Points.

Then followed this new Sunday-school song, so appropriate for our school, composed by WM. B. BRADBURY, and performed delightfully by a boy for the first verse and a girl for the second, with a full chorus by the children:

Do you know any little barefoot boy,
In a garret or a cellar,
Who shivers with cold, and whose garments old
Will scarcely hold together ?

Cho.—Go bring him in ; there is room to spare ;
Here are food, and shelter, and pity,
And we'll not shut the door
'Gainst one of Christ's poor,
Though you bring every child in the city.

Do you know any little tired girl
Whose feet with cold are aching ;
Whose shrinking form braves the winter's storm,
The alms of the richer taking ?
Cho.—Go, bring her in, etc.

Can you think of a comrade who often goes
To play in the lots on Sunday,
And who's late at school, and who breaks the rule
Of his teacher dear on Monday ?

Cho.—Go, bring him in, etc.

Go, gather them in from the tenement-house,
And the merchant's stately palace—
From the world's dark strife, and the heavenly life
Let them drink from the golden chalice.

Cho.—Go, bring them in, etc.

'Tis the Master's work ! there is none so low
But his loving hand may reach them,
And there's none so sunken in want and woe
But we'll joy to help and teach them.

Cho.—Go, bring them in, etc.

REV. CHARLES S. ROBINSON then favored us with the following excellent address :

I have been struck with one expression that I have found on this slip of paper : "*It is devoted mainly to the preservation of children from suffering and crime ; it is a receptacle for all who have NOWHERE ELSE TO GO.*" The ineffable, inexpressible sadness of those last few words has moved my heart—"Nowhere else to go !" I have stood in my day before Sabbath-school children, in large numbers, in individual schools. I have addressed many thousands at a time, and yet, though the meeting may have waxed into the evening, and the darkness gathered its shades over us, it was always without care or oppressiveness upon my own heart, for I believed that at the doorway stood many a careful father, mother, or elder brother, or sister, ready with cloaks, shawls, umbrellas, whatever was necessary to shelter them from the night or from the storm, and by God's good blessing every one of those little ones would find his or her way underneath a roof where somebody loved them, somebody cared for them, somebody in the faith of the Saviour prayed for them, and committed them to rest under the care of the great overshadowing wing till the morning.

When this audience separates to-night, if the care of this Mission were for a moment loosened, and these little ones were to separate, think of the ineffable sadness of those words I have quoted : "Nowhere else to go !"

There are three words in the English language which I thank God daily I am able to speak. They are not found in any other tongue, nor their equivalent found in any other known language, living or dead. They are these three : "Wife," "comfort," "home." This Institution proposes to give two of them at least to these little ones—comfort and a home. We evidence our Christian civilization by this work, and the Society commends itself in no one respect so much to the judgment of Christian philanthropists, members of our Christian churches, as in the simple objects of the work it proposes to do. We trace the progress of civilization by a careful analysis of laws, and customs, and manners among men ; we diligently search the records and histories of various people, and by and by we attain

at last what we are permitting ourselves to call a fair knowledge of the evidences and proofs of Christian advancement on the part of the nation. And if to-day this great city were to be covered by some great convulsion of nature, so that by and by, after the lapse of generations, some future antiquarian should unearth this new Pompeii or Herculaneum founded by our Christian progress and growth and civilization, he would not find the evidences of this in the paintings of our artists, nor the works of our scholars, nor the constructions and edifices and structures of our engineers. It would not be found in the music with which we delight our hearts; it would not be found in the schools in which we instruct our children; it would be found in those smaller structures which lie among the habitations and in the neighborhoods of the poor, over the portals of which would be written the simple inscription: "*The societies that care for the children of the poor.*" It would be the proof of our growth as a Christian people, that we had at least learned to look high enough to see the little ones that Jesus loved of old.

Further, what does this Society propose to do for the children? To educate them and to provide for them a home. The inexhaustible meaning of that word home!

One of the little children who went from a narrow, dark home to the new home for indigent children, took his place in one of the little cots prepared for the homeless ones, and was left alone. The clear moonlight shone through the open window and filled the room with the light of day. Ere long one of the ladies stole into the room, and found the little fellow sitting up in bed, contentedly looking up at the sky—his whole face all alive and sparkling with joy, while every limb seemed to tremble with excitement. She asked him why he did not sleep—it was night. "Oh! no, ma'am," said he, "they don't have any night up there." My eyes moistened with tears when I heard it. I thought of that place—"There is no night there," it was almost the spirit of inspiration. It was the first home he ever knew or heard of—he was enjoying it to his heart's full content.

It does not become me to trace out these thoughts as far as my own heart leads me to. If I could take any one of you by the hand and journey to one of these tenement-houses, which are visited in order that these children may be drawn forth into this new home, it would be better than any words that could be spoken to you. Within ten minutes from almost every dwelling of culture and refinement, I can go with you, (it does not need a policeman,) my friends, brother or sister, whoever you are, that desire to find a place of Christian sympathy, of Christian work—I can go with you into houses where are unutterable sorrow and wretchedness. Such proof will come home to your consciousness and your conviction. Men pass by on their way to business every morning and every night, where sit those with blighted faces pressed against the window until the cheek grows pale with unutterable wretchedness.

Let me tell you one thing, my Christian friends, you will not save men with the ice-end of your piety. Said Chief-Justice Talfourd, speaking from

the bench, (and, alas! this was his last utterance :) "What is wanted now to preserve society from bursting its bands, is not so much help as sympathy." What is wanted here, to preserve the bands of society, is not so much help as sympathy, and love, and good-will toward those who need the help and the love.

It is believed that these simple presentations of the truth about the children, will win help and turn good deeds and prayers and beneficent offerings toward them.

I remember that once in an hour of sadness, I heard Abby Hutchinson sing one of her sweet songs, and this verse sank down into my heart with soothing, strengthening effect. I bring it to you. Do you ask what I live for? I answer in its words :

"I live for those that love me,
For friends that hold me true ;
For the heaven that smiles above me,
And that waits my spirit too ;
For the cause that needs assistance,
For the sins that claim resistance,
For the great hope in the distance,
And the good that I can do."

I went away from that entertainment the better man. Look at this exhibition, and carry its lessons with you : "The good that I can do."

After which, the children sang the following very effectively :

<p>CHORUS—BOYS. God of the fatherless ! hear thou our prayer ! Pity our loneliness ; make us thy care.</p>	<p>So now if you listen, I'll tell it to you : "When my father and mother forsake me, Then the Lord will take me up."</p>
<p>CHORUS—GIRLS. Thou who dost hear on high, e'en when the ravens cry, Look down with pitying eye and listening ear.</p>	<p>CHORUS. Oh ! give thanks unto the Lord, give thanks unto the Lord, For he is good, and his mercy endureth forever.</p>
<p>FULL CHORUS. Thou who, though Lord of all, watchest a spar-row fall, Father, on thee we call, our prayer to hear.</p>	<p>DUET. For our Father, who feedeth the birds of the air, And who watches the tiniest nest, Has provided us friends, and has answered our prayer,</p>
<p>DUET. There's a promise for me in the Holy Book, And oft on that promise I love to look ; It was written for me, and I know it is true ;</p>	<p>And we'll trust in his love for the rest. FULL CHORUS. Oh ! give thanks unto the Lord, For his mercy endureth forever.</p>

After which came the least interesting portion of the programme—that is, the COLLECTION. It did not amount to as much as some of our friends expected ; being about the same as last year. During the collection the children were amused and the audience pleased by school exercises, in the course of which the children imitated a thunder-storm very neatly. The following was then sung very sweetly :

WHEN we hear the music ringing
 In the bright, celestial dome,
 When sweet angel voices singing,
 Gladly bid us welcome home
 To the land of ancient story,
 Where the spirit knows no care,
 In that land of light and glory,
 Shall we know each other there?
Cho.—Shall we know each other?
 Shall we know each other there?

When the holy angels meet us,
 As we go to join their band,
 Shall we know the friends that greet us
 In the glorious spirit-land?
 Shall we see the same eyes shining
 On us as in days of yore?
 Shall we feel their dear arms twining
 Fondly round us as before?
Cho.—Shall we know, etc.

Yes, my earth-worn soul rejoices,
 And my weary heart grows light,
 For the thrilling angel voices
 And the angel faces bright
 That shall welcome us in heaven,
 Are the loved of long ago,
 And to them 'tis kindly given
 Thus their mortal friends to know.
Cho.—Shall we know, etc.

Oh! ye weary, sad and tossed ones,
 Droop not, faint not by the way;
 Ye shall join the loved and just ones
 In the land of perfect day!
 Harp-strings touched by angel fingers,
 Murmured in my raptured ear,
 Ever more their sweet song lingers,
 "We shall know each other there!"
Cho.—We shall know each other,
 We shall know each other there.

Bishop CLARK, of Rhode Island, was then introduced, and spoke as follows:

If I might be allowed to offer a suggestion to the Managers of the Five Points House of Industry, it would be that on these anniversary occasions they should vary the programme a little, by inviting in to address the audience some person who would take ground against this mission. I acknowledge that I can hardly conceive of any ground of argument that could be taken against it. I never yet happened to hear a suggestion in that direction from any human being. But it is possible that an ingenious argument might be constructed, that the effort which is expended here might be expended better in some other way. But there would be this marked fact, whatever the argument might be—this would be the practical truth, that these two hundred children would be sent back to the wretchedness and the penury from which they have been extricated. Now I ask this great audience if they would bear an argument closing in that way? I ask if the most merciful treatment that such a man could hope for from them would not be his immediate and perpetual consignment to some insane asylum?

Fifteen thousand dollars is the cost of sustaining these children. Fifteen thousand dollars! I have no doubt that I address many a citizen of this great metropolis who spends more than this sum every year in matters of mere luxury. Now here are two hundred immortal beings, rescued from suffering and degradation in this life, and it may be from everlasting ruin in the world to come—at the cost of \$15,000 per annum. I ask, if in the world there is a charity that costs so little, and yields so great an income?

I feel an embarrassment in speaking here to-night on another account, not only because I can conceive of no argument to refute, but because there is that in the nature of the occasion which makes mere heartless words, the mere organs of speech, sink into utter insignificance. If I wished to move the audience, I would take one of these little children, and place him or her

upon this table, and then ask you, with this spectacle before your eyes, to think for one half hour in the secrecy of your own souls upon what would be suggested by that child. I would ask you to call to mind that little boy, or that little girl, whom you committed, with prayer, to heaven to-night, and to its quiet slumber. I would ask you to imagine that child of yours to be thus orphaned, left homeless, friendless, subject to every form of misery and discord; and then I would have the appeal made to you, What will you do for this mission? what will you give for its support? And if your soul was frozen solid, I believe that there would trickle from it some ray of sympathy, which would melt at least upon the surface.

Those of us to whom a discriminating Providence has not seen fit to assign the position of men of fortune are very apt to speculate about what we would do, if we had the means. I am one of that description, and I have often thought that the very first thing I would do would be to come to the city of New-York, and go to the Five Points, and begin my work of charity there. And I will tell you upon what grounds. First, because here is a work in respect to which there is no room for any doubt. It is a work in which men of all opinions, all creeds, may safely unite. In the old times, when there were no hose companies, no great reservoirs of water, when a fire broke out, you will remember, that after the engine companies had rushed to the scene of the conflagration, the whole population of the town turned out to "pass buckets," as the phrase was—that is, they all formed in parallel rows, the one to pass buckets full of water from the pump to the engine, and on the other side to return empty buckets. And the only distinction of creed that we knew in the town was the difference between the strong and the weak—the strong passed the full buckets, and the weak the empty. So here we have a moral conflagration, and we call upon men of all opinions to rally to our help, the weak to do their part, and the strong to do theirs.

This is one reason why I would begin my work here. Another reason is, because this charity begins at the beginning, strikes at the fountain of crime and of sin; that is, it takes out the weeds from the field before they have gone to seed. This is not all. It actually converts what otherwise would be useless weeds into fruitful plants in the vineyard of the Lord. Now it is said that most of our fruits and vegetables are, in the wild, natural state, either worthless or perhaps poisonous. Now we mean to convert these weeds by culture into valuable fruit. We mean to take those who would be consumers, destroyers, and convert them into producers.

Another reason is this: it is much cheaper to prevent crime than to cure it. If all the children of this class in the city of New-York could be gathered into such a home as this, and brought under these influences, where would be the supplies of your criminals for the next generation? The supply would be at one blow cut off.

I think, when the Five Points Mission comes before my mind as it once was, of a dark, dreary cavern, from which every ray of sunlight is excluded—where the atmosphere is rank with malaria, where the bat and the owl, and all unclean birds, congregate. I then look at the Five Points Mission as it

is now; picture to myself the fissure in the rock that makes that cavern—the lightning has come down from heaven and opened the darkness, and the bright rays of God's sun streaming through, and the cool breeze playing there, and the owls and the bats fled away. And down there, where all was so dark and dreary and pestiferous, the flowers begin to bloom, and the fruits begin to grow, and it becomes the paradise of the Lord.

My friends, if the Lord Jesus, whose gospel inaugurated such works as these, were to appear among us again in person, as he once walked in Judea—if to-day he were to come down into this great city, where do you think he would go first? Would it be into any of your grand cathedrals, to listen to a splendid service performed there in honor of his great and glorious name? I think not. Would it be to visit any of your temples of art? I think not. But I believe he would go to the Five Points Mission first, and he would say: "Suffer these little children to come unto me, and forbid them not." That is what he says to you this night. Oh! for the sake of your own souls, as well as others', "forbid them not."

Rev. Dr. TYNG was called out by Bishop CLARK in a good-natured reference to an incident in his early youth, (when his aunty set him at work with a case-knife, to scrape the trunks of the apple-trees,) and he said, among other eloquent sentences:

My dear old aunt Becky had peculiar habits. She had a great many bee-hives, and she was accustomed to converse with her bees in a sort of perfect sympathy and affection. They seemed to know her; and whenever her bees swarmed anywhere about her gardens, she would go, without any covering upon her hands, and take her hives, "solicit them," gently stroke them into the hive, and carry them off. But when there was a large swarm one day outside of her summer-house, the old lady in her hurry, instead of remembering the sympathizing way in which the work was to be done, took up a tin skimmer, and began to scrape them off with this tin skimmer into the hive. The bees, knowing aunt Becky's hands, but not being acquainted with the tin skimmer, flew at her, covered her hair, stinging the poor old lady until her eyes were what the boys called "bunged up." These bees taught her the lesson that, if hereafter she would get bees, she must use her hands, and not a tin skimmer.

The great lesson that aunt Becky learned, and I learned was, that if we have to do good to any body, it must be with kindness, tenderness, and sympathy, and not by the tin-skimmer method. If my friend Barlow had gone with a police tin skimmer to bring in the little ones, he never would have got them in.

It seems to me there are two great reasons why we should run out our sympathy into absolute effort and labor. First, the cause is eminently worthy. The second is, if we do not take care of it, somebody else will. Nothing is more certain than the worthiness of the little ones. Who that deals with them is not taught every day? Did you ever hear the wonderful testimony of Christian love and tenderness exhibited by such? I could

tell you my own experience of ten years. "Truly, out of the mouths of babes and sucklings God has ordained his strength." It is wonderful, these little ones, how they see the Saviour's love and divine compassion. "Mother, mother," said a very little child in my infant-school, when the physician said she could not live; "mother, mother, does the doctor say I am going to Jesus?" "Yes, darling." "Oh! go and call father!" Her father was called, and said she: "Father, only think, the doctor says I am to go to Jesus to-day. Call Elly, call Louisa, call George," (her little brother.) She told them the same. Then she said: "Send for my dear pastor; I want to tell him the doctor says I am going to Jesus. Do not call it death; I shall live to speak the praises of my God." At nine o'clock the next evening she departed.

Such instances in our ministry show the blessedness of dealing with children, and how happy an illustration they give us of Christian character and Christian faith!

You can not look into the faces of these, once poor and outcast and suffering, without realizing that they are eminently appropriate and worthy recipients of any bounty we may bestow. If we do not provide for them, there is nobody will. These little ones must be provided for, and you and I must provide for them. The glory of it, in the result, will be beyond all our anticipation. And yet it is a work that we have got to take up from the beginning, and carry it through the year.

And it becomes the citizens of New-York to feel that, in taking hold of this particular institution, they are helping the suffering little ones everywhere. We have got to do it nobly, generously, Christian-like. Don't talk about it as being a hard or troublesome work. Don't approach the work in a tin-skimmer fashion; bring the hand of tenderness and sympathy, the hand of ennobling labor and of the highest philanthropy.

For the closing hymn we sung "My Country, 'tis of Thee," etc., and Rev. JOSEPH T. DURYEE pronounced the benediction.

We arrived safe at home about eleven o'clock, thankful that no accident had happened to our charge; and resolved to try and do better another year.

REPORT OF DR. B. F. JOSLIN.

From March 1st, 1862, to March 1st, 1863, 203 cases were treated in the Five Points House of Industry, and 1139 prescriptions given. Of these 203 cases 5 died and 6 were sent to Bellevue Hospital. The deaths were from croup, 1; pneumonia, 1; acute hydrocephalus, 1; dropsy, 1; and 1 from marasmus. Of those sent to hospital, 4 were cases of typhus fever, 1 of varioloid, and 1 of consumption. Of the 203 cases treated, 54 were cases of typhus fever, 3 of diphtheria, 22 of acute bronchitis, 5 of measles, 34 of

ophthalmia; the remaining 85 cases comprising 39 different diseases. 161 children were vaccinated; 140 visits made to the House by Dr. Joslin.

It will be remarked that the number of deaths is greater, and the number sent to hospital less, than in the last report. Of the deaths, the child reported to have died of croup was well at breakfast-time, but an hour or two after was attacked with a choking and died within two hours. One death took place from acute hydrocephalus, one of the most fatal diseases of childhood, and a brother of this child died of marasmus, an equally fatal disease; both of these children were scrofulous. The one reported to have died of pneumonia had been convalescent from the prevalent fever for about two weeks, and had been only slightly ailing for a day or two, but died suddenly and unexpectedly. The case of dropsy terminated suddenly by inducing hydrothorax. It is certainly remarkable that no more have died, especially with so many severe cases of typhus fever, of which one hundred and seventeen cases have occurred since January 1st, 1861, nine of which were sent to hospital—not from their being more severe than the others, but because of the lack of facilities for caring for adults not connected with the Institution; leaving one hundred and eight cases of typhus treated at the House, with only one death. It is not intended to conceal the fact that, of those having the fever, one child subsequently died of marasmus, and another of pneumonia, but these are acknowledged under their proper heads.

Our patients have not been exclusively children. Mr. Barlow, Mrs. Leonard, Mr. McCarty, and two of our nurses, Joanna Murphy and Catherine Kay, each had typhus severely, were treated in the House and recovered.

It must be remembered that these statements comprise more sickness than belonged to the in-door family of the House. In a number of instances sick children were taken from their comfortless homes into the House, cleansed, nursed, and cared for until they were well. In this way the Institution has, in some measure, assumed the character of a hospital for the sick children of the Five Points. We are much indebted to Miss Aston for her valuable services, during the latter part of the current year, in superintending the arrangements of our hospital. The amount of sickness in-doors, together with the desire to make our arrangements to occasionally bring in an out-door sick child, made it necessary to relieve Mrs. Barlow of a portion of her load temporarily at least. Under these circumstances, Miss Aston, who has had very considerable experience in the nursing of sick children, was induced to accept the charge of the sick in the House, and she has very faithfully and efficiently attended to the duties of her position.

We would call attention to the fact that during the current year, but one case of varioloid has appeared among the inmates; that having occurred on the twenty-ninth of March, 1862, though in our current year it really belongs to the last season of the disease in question. No case has occurred during the past winter or spring; this we believe to be mainly owing to the thoroughness with which vaccination has been performed, both upon the inmates as upon a large number of the children daily attending the schools.

Dr. G. L. Freeman has attended, professionally, a number of families residing in the vicinity of the House, as well as assisted in the work in-doors.

REPORT OF TRUSTEES OF INDUSTRIAL FARM SCHOOL.

ARCH'D RUSSELL, Esq., *Pres. Five Points House of Industry:*

DEAR SIR: The Treasurer of the Industrial Farm School, at East-Chester, reports the following receipts and disbursements for 1862:

Total amount of donations,	\$3020 00	For house expenses,	\$1109 12
Amount received for farm		“ farm expenses, .	646 11
products,	645 75	“ clothing, . . .	361 85
Received for stock and sun-		“ improvements, .	350 26
dries,	151 76	“ fertilizers, . .	183 62
		“ salaries to Superintend-	
	3817 51	ent and wife, . .	589 00
Cash on hand Jan. 1, 1862,	153 89	“ crates, baskets, etc., .	162 87
		“ interest on mortgage,	335 15
		“ doctor and medicines,	39 97
		Balance cash on hand, Jan.	
		1, 1863,	193 45
	\$3971 40		\$3971 40

On the 21st January, \$350 was paid to the Mutual Life Insurance Company on the bond and mortgage, being amount received in full settlement of balance due on farm-note of Mr. Lovett, deceased.

The Superintendent reports:

Inmates, January 1, 1862,	22
Since received,	7
	29
Discharged during the year,	8
Remaining, January 1, 1863,	21

The progress toward a realization of income from the farm is slower than was anticipated; but it is regarded safe to estimate that the boys can ere long receive a fair preparation for situations, at much less cost than is now incurred in any other institution which provides any education for their beneficiaries, and the Trustees do not doubt but that a larger institution, properly managed, can be made nearly, if not entirely, self-supporting. Each year's experience strengthens their confidence in this opinion.

JAN. 1, 1863.

"WHAT WE DO WITH THE MONEY."

If a man gives money to support a charity, it is a satisfaction to him if he can know where his money goes. We present the following statement from the accounts *audited* by RICHARD WARREN and R. A. WITTHAUS, Esqs.

For Provisions, \$6380.04.

For this we gave about 236,401 meals to the beneficiaries of the Institution. Every *morning* there are from 80 to 150 children who come to us from outside homes, and get their *breakfast*, and afterward remain in school during the day. We had an average of 286 children in our school every school-day last year, and nearly 200 every Saturday and Sunday, and to them was daily given a *good dinner* of beef or bean-soup, vegetables, and bread, rice, beans, etc. In the *evening* about 80 to 150 children come for their *supper*, of tea, with plenty of milk and sugar, and bread. Throughout the past winter we have given an average of *sixty pounds of bread* daily to families, to carry home in case of sickness. To the bread we have added a little tea and sugar for the sick.

For Clothing, \$883.78.

Our friends in the country have furnished us with many thousand articles of clothing, which have saved us the expense of purchasing the same quantity. We have given away ten or twelve thousand articles of clothing to the children of our charge. If we had been obliged to pay cash for all we gave away, instead of ONE THOUSAND dollars per month, it would have cost us FIFTEEN HUNDRED dollars per month to carry on the Institution. We have paid \$560.87 for *shoes*.

For "Out-Door Poor," \$489.52.

By *cut-door poor* I mean such cases as this: A poor woman came while I was writing for this RECORD, and desired to leave her little son in the school, that he might have food to eat. "My husband has been sick now four months, and I have pawned all our clothing to buy food for him, until now I have no clothes fit to appear in when seeking for work. I sent him to the hospital, but he was discharged in two days, (incurable.) He was a kind husband to me when in health, and I thought I would beg from door to door rather than he should suffer,

Yesterday was *Sunday*, and I had not a mouthful to eat the whole day." In such a case we help a little with money, but more with provision and nourishment. In sickness, we have paid for medicine \$243.19. Sometimes we help pay the landlord.

For Fuel and Lights, \$887.18.

Our House is six stories high besides the cellar, entirely covering three lots of ground, and is heated by two large furnaces, front and rear. Besides the furnaces, the cooking-ranges consume considerable coal. The house is lighted by gas, thus avoiding the danger of a conflagration. A considerable quantity of coal has been given to poor families in cases of destitution and sickness. We have used eighty or ninety tons of coal the past winter.

For Books and Stationery, \$270.89.

This includes books for the schools, together with the ordinary amount for office purposes, circulars, etc.

For Furniture, \$374.92.

No one would censure us for extravagance in this respect, upon inspection. This amount includes straw for bedding, sheets, pillow-cases, and also school-room furniture. We want a new outfit for one of our school-rooms, to cost \$140.

For Monthly Record, \$746.25 above Receipts.

As a means of communication with our patrons, as a channel of information on the subject of our mission, as an incentive to others to work, if not for us, at least in their own town and neighborhood, we are assured that the RECORD is worth its cost.

For Salaries, \$2558.

To pay the salaries of ten persons who devote their entire time to the missionary work in the House, it does not seem to be an extravagant outlay of the contributions of the benevolent. I doubt whether some gentlemen of our acquaintance could be hired merely to live here for \$2000 per year. The employes of the House of Industry work seven days in the week, from six in the morning until nine o'clock in the evening. Much of the editorial work and correspondence is done after the *work* of the day is over.

For Repairs of the House, \$1094.71.

This includes the cost of erecting a shed in playground, wherein to have out-door preaching.

Where there is so large a house, and such a family of children, and so many careless adults, there must be very many agencies at work for the destruction, or the wear and tear, of all that comes within their reach. The building originally was erected in the most durable and economical style. Brick walls whitewashed, iron beams filled in with brick, stone stairways guiltless of carpet, and every thing else in keeping with these, bear testimony that no money is spent for *show*, while at the same time convenience and comfort is studied.

For Transportation, \$234.30.

This includes freight on boxes of clothing and barrels from country friends, business rides in the city, traveling expenses of Superintendent and others; also transportation of children.

For Incidental Expenses, \$1013.93.

Including taxes on vacant lots used as playgrounds, and tax for Croton-water; burial expenses for the year; \$200 for Anniversary expenses, and the ordinary incidentals of a year.

For Bible-Reader, \$433.51.

A judicious woman, who consents to spend her time and energies in visiting, as a *friend*, from house to house, to counsel, to sympathize, to *listen*, to read from the Bible, and in every or any manner strive to be a blessing to our parishioners, is paid \$433.51. No one who has read the details of her experience could wish it to be less.

For Interest and Insurance, \$1039.71.

There was a mortgage of some \$11,000 on the property of the Institution, on which over \$837.17 interest have been paid during the year. Years ago a friend of the Institution bequeathed \$20,000 for its benefit. Before another year passes we hope to be free from debt, and all this interest will come back to us.

The above are the leading items of expense out of a total current expenditure for the year of \$16,977.30 for the work of the House of Industry. We are happy to state that these figures are the *audited accounts* of the House for the year.

The average number in the Institution for the year is about 150 adults and children. The number of children enrolled on

the school-list is 1025. Average daily attendance, 286. 691 have passed through the House during the year, 267 of whom were sent to situations.

Our system of payments, as established by Mr. R. A. WHITHAUS, is this: No bill can be paid until audited by Messrs. HUGH N. CAMP or WM. T. BOOTH, the bill to be entered in Invoice-book, and a receipt drawn for the same with a corresponding number; a check is then drawn on Messrs. DUNCAN, SHERMAN & Co., by the Superintendent, certified by the Treasurer, and a receipt taken of the creditor in a book for that purpose, and that receipt is the Superintendent's voucher.

"WE MEAN TO PUT A STOP TO THIS."

So said the President of "St. Vincent de Paul Society" of the Catholic Church, in speaking of a certain writ of *habeas corpus* now pending before his Honor Judge McCunn, by which they hoped to get possession of three little girls who were surrendered to the care of the House by their own mother, on her death-bed.

We have comforted, fed, clothed, taught and loved many hundreds of little children, and many hundreds have learned to love us in return, and for this, "St. Vincent de Paul" intends to *put a stop to this*.

Thousands of poor mothers have brought their children to us to be cared for, because they had *nowhere else to go*. We have worked for such children night and day, and have elicited the sympathy of hundreds of people toward them, and have never injured a child or parent, or deprived them of a right; and yet for all this, "St. Vincent de Paul" would *put a stop to this*.

We have taught hundreds of poor, ragged, abused children to read, to write, and the simple rules of arithmetic; have fed, clothed, and cared for them while they were in school; have taught them the simple truths of Christ's Gospel, and have earnestly sought to lead them to love the Lord Jesus; and scores have been sent from our school fitted for the plainer duties of life; and therefore "St. Vincent de Paul" would like to *put a stop to this*.

When remonstrated with about bringing the little ones back to the gutters of this filthy neighborhood, the remark was

made: "We don't care so much for the children, but we mean to *shut Barlow up in the Eldridge-street jail.*"

"Cow Bay," "Murderer's Alley," "Crown's Corner," and such places have sent us poor, wretched, starving little children, and we have sheltered them, and found friends to receive the little sufferers into their hearts and homes, and the dear ones are now bright, happy, and promising; and for this "St. Vincent de Paul" combines its energies to *put a stop to this*, and *shut Barlow up in Eldridge-street jail.*"

If the House of Industry were shut up to-day, and its kind offices suspended, would "St. Vincent de Paul" furnish a substitute? There are thirty or forty thousand children who roam the streets of this city, untaught and uncared for. Why should we be interfered with in our efforts to save and bless *one* thousand of them?

Free speech is one blessing, the writ of *habeas corpus* is another; but in this Protestant city the GRAND JURY is a greater blessing than either.

BIBLE-READER'S REPORT.

DURING the month ending May 20th, I have visited two hundred and forty-five families, principally Germans and Irish. I do not go among the Italians as much as formerly. I consider it a waste of time, as they do not understand our language. I can not state any particular case of conversion among these families, but there is a great improvement in the character, conduct and appearance of many of them; their rooms are much more neat and tidy, their self-respect is very much increased; I am warmly welcomed by them, and they express much regret if I allow a longer period than a week to elapse between my visits. In many cases four, five, six, or a dozen assemble in one room when they find that I am in the house, and listen to the reading of the Bible. After that I am called upon to adjust many difficulties and misunderstandings, that will and do occur among them. My advice and decision are almost always considered quiet satisfactory. The Savings Bank, as they term it — that is, purchasing of tickets for the winter — progresses about as well as I anticipated. I have in trust, for some few Germans, over one hundred dollars.

Sickness is decreasing, although there are still many children

and adults ill, whose wants are numerous. The most pressing necessity, the one which I find it most difficult to surmount, is the need among the sick of clothes to change their beds. Sheets are a luxury almost unknown to them.

And here I desire to say to the kind friend who sent me a pair of sheets and some under-garments, that they were gratefully received and appreciated. Could she have seen the hot tears trickle down poor Nellie's cheek, as she buried her burning hands and lips in the cool, clean sheets, after I shook up the rags on which she had lain for five weeks, and spread over them a sheet, and heard her whisper, "How nice! how nice!" she would have thanked God with her whole heart for the blessed privilege allowed her of assisting his poor. For weeks she had longed for a nice bed, and at last I had been able to gratify her desire.

How easy a thing it is to make the respectable poor happy! the simple gift of a pair of half-worn sheets had done it in this case. Are there not others who will gladly send me such articles for the same purpose? I think and hope there are. There is a family, consisting of a widowed mother and four children, near our House, who came to this country from Ireland a few weeks since; they are entirely destitute. One child, a sweet little girl about six years old, is very ill; she lies on a pile of rags on the floor in a corner of the room. When I went in yesterday, the room was filled with smoke; the dirt on the floor was over an inch deep, forming a black crust; a table and a chest was the entire furniture of the room. I found the mother holding Bridget up and feeding her with some tea, which she told me was sent in from the "big house beyant," meaning the House of Industry; this and some bread was all the nourishment they had. Up-stairs, in the same house, is a little boy also very ill. Here, as down-stairs, want, woe, and wretchedness are his companions. His mother, a widow, makes the living, such as it is, by picking cinders and rags during the day, and selling ballads through the streets at night; she has two children living. Some weeks ago she came to the House, seeking assistance to bury her babe, which had died the day before, which was given. Such cases as these are numerous. Will not some of our kind friends come, and with me visit the poor and neglected among whom we live.

S. W.

Cash Donations of the Five Points House of Industry.

FOR MONTH ENDING MAY 23, 1863.

"Blessed is the man that provideth for the sick and the needy; the Lord shall deliver him in time of trouble."—
PSALMS 41: 1.

Mrs. A. H. White, Williamsburgh,.....	\$1 00	G. W. Prichard, N. Y.,.....	\$5 00
Mrs. R. Kilbon, Springfield, Mass.,.....	1 00	A Friend,.....	20 00
Miss M. Ledyard, Brooklyn,.....	16 50	Sunday Collection,.....	20 75
G. L. Boardman,.....	25	Presbyterian Sunday-School, Adams, Jef-	
C. L. North,.....	50	erson Co.,.....	5 00
Mrs. P. Herring, Orangeburgh,.....	1 00	John P. Crosby,.....	25 00
Mrs. C. Blauvelt, Nyack,.....	1 00	Mrs. J. Van Brunt, New-Eutrecht,.....	5 00
S. S. St. John's Church, Canterbury,.....	1 60	Mr. Pielps, Chicago,.....	1 00
Willie Chatfield, Canterbury, for going		Anniversary Collection,.....	188 60
without sugar,.....	35	S. S. Miss. Society, Cong. Ch., Lodi, N. J.,.....	15 00
Henry Chatfield, do,.....	45	A Friend, Hoboken,.....	1 00
Lilly King, do,.....	25	Mrs. C. W. Holmes, Monson,.....	2 00
Robert Ring, do,.....	25	An Earnest Friend,.....	5 00
Alice Chatfield, do,.....	25	A Mother, for the Widow,.....	1 00
Mary Ann Malone, do,.....	25	Dr. B. F. Joslin, for Hospital,.....	6 00
Mary Chatfield, do,.....	50	Found in Hospital Contribution-box,.....	1 87
Lizzy Chatfield, do,.....	25	Isaac Mendenhall, Pa.,.....	1 00
Ann Handy, do,.....	25	James S. Aspinwall, from Mr. Sickles's	
Ellen Adams, do,.....	10	Legacy,.....	207 00
Little Marie and Chauncey Taylor,.....	50	Mrs. L. A. Wood, Jamestown,.....	2 00
Edward Kirby, London, Eng.,.....	7 50	L. E. Vance,.....	1 00
S. W. Seton,.....	3 00	Mrs. Sarah H. Mallory, Pent. Van,.....	1 00
The Misses Everett, Ellsworth, Ct.,.....	2 00	Josie Mallory,.....	25
James Lenox,.....	500 00	Mrs. Brown, Brooklyn,.....	2 00
A Friend, Blooming Grove, N. Y.,.....	2 00	Miss Marietta Burtus,.....	1 00
Miss E. Andrews, East Glastonbury,.....	25	Mrs. Smilie,.....	1 00
Mrs. M. F. Cone,.....	25	Emily B. Ripley, Royalston, Mass.,.....	6 00
William C. Hills,.....	50	William Bradford, N. Y.,.....	27 00
Anonymous Friend,.....	2 00	H. D. Thomas,.....	1 00
George J. Gore, Root, N. Y.,.....	50	Mrs. Wines,.....	1 00
E. E. Dudley, Meriden,.....	50	Sunday Collection,.....	13 80
Mrs. S. H. Brown, Richmond, Me.,.....	1 00	A Friend,.....	40
M. Pickering, Portland, Me.,.....	1 00	Bread,.....	15
Premium on Edward Kirby's Gold,.....	3 00	Cash,.....	35
Miles McDermot,.....	50	J. B. Wright, N. Y.,.....	10 00
Mrs. Cooper's Class,.....	2 25	S. R. Comstock, N. Y.,.....	5 00
Charles Eddrich, Manchester,.....	1 00	Sick Children's Contribution-box,.....	5 83
Bread,.....	25	Mrs. Giraud,.....	1 00
J. V., Onativia,.....	25 00	H. K. Corning,.....	50 00
Rags,.....	2 85	George Ripley, Mass.,.....	2 00
Sunday Collection,.....	7 74	A poor old lady, 87 years old, per S. G.	
Saved in pennies, by Loulou and Daisy De		Ayres,.....	1 00
Ruyter,.....	1 00	Mrs. S. W. Hale, Newburyport, Mass.,.....	25 00
A Stranger,.....	1 00	W. A. Bannister,.....	1 00
From a Friend, to R. B. Lockwood,.....	20 00	H. J. Edwards, Syracuse,.....	50
"In Memoriam,".....	5 00	R. A. Brick, per L. C. C.,.....	10 00
Never Mind,.....	5 00	J. B. Brewster,.....	5 00
P. S. Halsted,.....	10 00	Sunday Collection,.....	11 00

Cash Received for Record from Country Subscribers.

Mrs. S. Burnett, Newark,.....	\$1 00	C. R. Huntington,.....	\$1 00
Mrs. Deborah Conklin, Newburgh,...	2 00	Mrs. H. B. Homes, South Plymouth,.....	2 00
Mrs. S. Wolcott, N. J.,.....	3 00	"Marie," to send Record to some minister	
S. L. Luqueer, Brooklyn,.....	1 00	where it will do most good,.....	1 00
Mrs. J. E. F. Eustis, Chelsea,.....	2 50	J. S. Montague, Brookfield,.....	2 00
Edwin E. Dudley, Meriden,.....	2 50	Miss C. A. P. Barton, Clinton, N. Y.,...	1 00
Mrs. Michael Gilligan,.....	1 00	Rev. J. H. Pressly, Erie, Pa.,.....	1 00
Mrs. G. H. Renton,.....	2 00	Miss A. Scouler,.....	1 00
Miss J. F. Norton, Norwich,.....	1 00	Miss Mansfield,.....	2 00
S. S. Children, Kilborn City, per R. M.		Mrs. M. E. Pomeroy, Pittsfield, Mass.,...	1 00
Thompson,.....	1 25	Mrs. P. Springstein,.....	1 00
Louise S. Dickinson, Springfield, Mass.,...	1 00	Mrs. L. T. Sperry,.....	1 00
Sunday-School in Toledo, Ohio,.....	4 00	Miss Williamson,.....	7 75
Miss C. Delamontagne,.....	3 00	Mrs. Moses Lincoln,.....	1 00
Miss Sabra G. Ayres, Amherst,.....	5 00	E. Britton, Orange, N. J.,.....	2 00
Miss Mary A. Overton, Holtsville,.....	2 00	Jonas W. Lum, Elizabeth, N. J.,.....	2 00
Mrs. Merrill, Rome,.....	1 00	Mrs. H. Barker, Jamestown,.....	1 00
Mrs. Cobb,.....	1 00	Mrs. S. Barrett,.....	1 00



THE FIVE POINTS HOUSE OF INDUSTRY.

IN 1851 the Five Points House of Industry was established by REV. L. M. PEASE. In 1854 it became an incorporated institution, governed by a Board of Trustees elected annually by the incorporators, and is not sectarian.

It is devoted mainly to the preservation of children from suffering and crime. It is a receptacle for all who have nowhere else to go. The orphan, the deserted, the children of parents separated by convictions for crime, the offspring of those totally unable to support their children—all find here a home until they can be properly placed and cared for. They are cleansed, clothed, fed, taught, and furnished with labor as early as practicable, or sent to homes in the country.

Assistance is also rendered to adults as far as it can be without encouraging a dependence upon charity, and efforts are made to reform and procure labor for such as are willing to work.

Urgent cases of suffering among out-door poor are temporarily relieved until some other provision can be made for such.

In short, this Institution stands between wretchedness and crime, with open gates for all; and how many crimes it has been the means of preventing, God alone can know. The record of rescued souls who have partaken of the fruits of Christianity beneath its roof, will more than justify all the outlay for them.

Hundreds of strangers yearly visit it, and its influences have extended into nearly all our large cities, as it was the first institution of its kind in this country.

It is supported almost entirely by voluntary contributions.

STATISTICS.

AS A CHRISTIAN MISSION.

The Sixth Ward, to which our labors are confined, has a population of 20,255 souls, and is without a Protestant church—there are three or four missions. In five blocks around the House there are 7213 souls; 2615 children, 1690 of whom do not attend school. In this ratio there would be more than *Five Thousand* children constantly out of school, in this ward. In the Report of the Children's Aid Society it is stated that "there are 60,000 children in this city who never attend school." The twelve corporate schools (including all the Industrial Schools in the city) teach 4135 of this neglected class. *Four thousand* out of forty thousand? All the charitable institutions of the city working for their good, have sent to country homes this year less than 1500 children. Where are the other 55,000?

To *preach the Gospel* to the dwellers in the Five Points, as we have opportunity, is our desire. We employ for this purpose,

A *Bible Reader*, who visits as a friend from house to house, to read the Bible, sympathize, and counsel with the poor.

The services of ten persons, who devote their entire time to the work of doing good to the bodies and souls of our beneficiaries.

Weekly *Religious Meetings* for parents, many of whom attend, and their children. Through this social meeting many are reached who could not be otherwise.

Daily *Morning and Evening Prayer*—the latter being attended by all the inmates, and from twenty to forty outside children, spending half an hour in the study of the Bible.

Sabbath-Schools and "*Children's Service*" on Sundays: the latter at three o'clock P.M.

We feed the hungry, clothe the ragged, nurse the sick, and help the fallen. By all these means we hope to save some. We have given 236,401 meals to deserving poor during the last twelve months, at a cost of \$5324.02. By this outlay we obtained control over, and were able to teach 1025 children;—an average of three and a half months each.

Mothers' Tea-Parties, very delightful and useful; *Children's Parties* of deserving school children. Both serving to prompt self-respect.

AS A REFORMATORY ASYLUM.

A large majority (nearly two thirds) of our beneficiaries are children. Many of them being truants, or ungovernable, have been left to our care for reformation. Others are children one or both of whose parents are intemperate, who came voluntarily to us. Of these two classes, 156 have been returned to friends, improved, and 428 have been sent to country homes. The following figures apply to the immediate locality of the Five Points:

Total number of inmates in 1862, . . . Children, (under 16,) 428; Adults, 363, . . .	691.
Of whom we sent to country homes, . . . " " 182; " 85, . . .	267.
" returned to their friends, . . . " 156; " 18, . . .	174.
" were sent to other Institutions, Children, 29.	
" enlisted, 2; expelled, discharged, eloped, 84; housekeeping, 15; died, 5, . . .	106.

In nine years we have received 7615 inmates,—found homes for 4406 of them.

AS A DAY-SCHOOL.

It is scarcely necessary to speak of the characteristics of our pupils. The fact that they live in the *Five Points* is suggestive of the pursuits and habits of the class. It is safe to say that they would not attend any school but one such as our own; and that the education and moral training given them is a clear gain to the community. Many of them spend the early morning in begging, rag-picking, wood and cinder hunting, and afterwards attend our school during the hours of study. The number of hours and studies are the same as in the Primaries of the Board of Education. Four teachers are employed, at a cost of \$1200 per annum. In addition thereto, the elder girls are taught to make their own clothes, under a competent teacher.

Total number taught during the year over 4 and under 16 years, . . . 1025.

Average daily attendance, inmates of House, 90; outside children, 196, . . . 286.

We have furnished fuel, light, etc., for an *Italian Night-School* of about 100 interesting children.

We have in nine years taught, fed, clothed, and befriended more than TEN THOUSAND children, who were otherwise untaught.

It is a great satisfaction to state *as a fact*, that in five years it has not come to the knowledge of the officers of the Institution that more than *one* of the pupils of the schools, residents of the Five Points, has gone astray from the paths of virtue and decency, and *that one* was more sinned against than sinning; while many are now earning an honest and respectable living.

Total Expenditures for Nine Years, \$126,851.72.

Rev. E. B. Barlow

We send you a copy of the Monthly Record of the Five Points House of Industry, hoping you may become interested in the cause of the poor, helpless, and houseless children for whom we are laboring. Any donation, either of money or clothing, from yourself or neighbors, will be thankfully received and faithfully applied for the relief of the poor under our care.

To those making a donation of one or more dollars, the Record will be sent for one year.

B. R. BARLOW,

Superintendent.

TRUSTEES OF THE FIVE POINTS HOUSE OF INDUSTRY.

ARCHIBALD RUSSELL, PRESIDENT, 45 Tenth Street.

CHARLES ELY, 54 William Street.

MARSHALL LEFFERTS, 145 Broadway.

C. H. SHIPMAN, 9 Nassau Street.

HIRAM BARNEY, 111 Broadway.

FREDERICK G. FOSTER, 63 Wall Street.

HUGH N. CAMP, SECRETARY, 149 Pearl Street.

RADCLIFFE B. LOCKWOOD, TREASURER, 81 John Street.

WILLIAM T. BOOTH, 95 Front Street.

DUNCAN, SHERMAN & CO., BANKERS, Nassau Street.

NEW-YORK INSTITUTIONS FOR THE CARE OF CHILDREN.

Five Points House of Industry, B. R. BARLOW, Superintendent;
Collecting Agent.

OBJECT.—To afford a Home and a protection for the poor and friendless children of the locality, instruct and fit them for usefulness in country homes; to offer a helping hand to the unfortunate, and assist them in the work of reformation; to offer an asylum for those who are willing to labor for an honest livelihood, and supply them with work. Has a family of one hundred and fifty, and a day-school averaging two hundred and fifty; feeds and clothes the children of their school. In charge of a Board of Trustees composed of Christian gentlemen of various denominations. Sends out no companies of children, but receives applications at the Institution.

Five Points Ladies' Mission.—Has a chapel and a day-school. The resident Superintendent is appointed by the Conference of the Methodist Church.

OBJECT.—This Mission is in charge of a Board of Ladies representing only the Methodist Churches of the city; and has frequently sent out children and adults in care of their agent. It also receives applications at the Mission.

The Home for the Friendless, No 32 East-Thirtieth Street, between Madison and Fourth Avenues, under the care of the American Female Guardian Society.

OBJECT.—To afford a place and means of protection for destitute respectable females, *young*, without employment, friends, or home, and within the age and the circumstances of temptation; also, for friendless children of both sexes, where they shall have the benefit of care and instruction.

Juvenile Asylum, Dr. S. D. BROOKS, Superintendent. Receiving House, 71 West-Thirteenth Street; Asylum, near High Bridge. Under the care of a Board of Gentlemen of various Christian denominations. Organized, 1852.

OBJECT.—To maintain a house for the reception and detention of children intrusted to their care, until their discharge or final commitment. This Asylum sends out companies of children to distant homes, also receives applications at the Institution.

Children's Aid Society, 11 Clinton Hall, Astor Place. C. L. BRACK, Secretary. In charge of a Board of Trustees and Officers composed of gentlemen.

OBJECT.—This Institution has but an office in this city; it has several gentlemen visitors employed, who collect the children and adults for the West from the streets and elsewhere.

FORM OF A BEQUEST.

I give and bequeath unto my executors, in trust, to pay over to the Trustees of the FIVE POINTS HOUSE OF INDUSTRY, in the city of New-York, (incorporated A.D. 1854,) or its Treasurer, for the time being, the sum of _____ dollars, to be applied to the uses thereof.

NOTICE.

Those of our city subscribers who do not receive the RECORD regularly, will confer a favor upon us by informing us of the fact.